WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1913.

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and Extra Pair of Fine White Flannel or French **Striped Serge Trousers** 



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For a limited time only we make this extraordinary offer of the Finest Sunproof Serge Suit in America and an Extra Pair of Fine White Flannel or French Striped Serge Trousers to wear of evenings, the whole outfit made to measure and guaranteed to fit, at..... \$18.75

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ton. Call for samples. Make comparisons. Largest Tailoring Establish-STEIN & GU., ment in the United States.
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Talking Machines, Victrolas & Grafonolas taken in exchange for New and Used Pianos, balance on easy terms.

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LEADING PIANO DEALER OF WASHINGTON.

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#### Magnificent Suburban Estate FOR SALE Containing 450 Acres of Rich Blue Grass Land

Northwest of Washington, near the District line, bordering on two macadam roads; high and healthy; good neighborhood. Two residences on property. This is, without doubt, one of the finest acreage tracts near Washington, and is an ideal home. Is eminently suitable for subdivision or villa sites.

For further particulars, apply either to J. H. CISSEL, Silver Spring, Md. O. B. CLARK, Silver Spring, Md.

BERRY E. CLARK, Rockville, Md. 

when Old Sleuth nabs the criminal, to

witness the loves of Lady Vivian and

Lord Guy finally adjusted, to see some

aristocratic pervert walk through in-finite analysis to find his soul, and final-ly eat poison. We get the same thing every day in the newspaper in capsule

form; july scandals, the escapades of auto bandits, the murder of police, the

The people in books are figtitious; in newspapers they are real.

Books are filled with boresome padding.

The author feels that he must be liter-

moralists, the various worlds of sport, of

nugget of human interest picked out.

downfall of reputations.

#### The Newspaper Supplants the Book

BY DR. FRANK CRANE. (Copyright, 1913, by Frank Crane.)

and newspaper are taking its place. Men read books to divert their minds, stripped clean. Here people write who to forget the present. It is the con- have something to say. stant effort of the human race to escape the actual; for this reason they get drunk, they engage in sports, they read books. Sometimes they read books in barbarities.

Every newspaper is an epic poem. There are the affairs of nations, wars, councils, popular uprisings, doings of kings, Chinese mobs, suffragette outrages, Mexican barbarities. order that they may have something to The real comedie humaine is a newstalk about, to secure ammunition for conversation. Sometimes it is to acquire exposed. In its kaleidoscope you see the striking shirt waist girls, the strut and prices, and their number is increasing conversation. Sometimes it is to acquire exposed. In its kaleidoscope you see the striking shirt waist girls, the strut and information. Little by little the period-cals are meeting these wants more satisfactorily than books. The book is heavy to hold, inconvenient

for the pocket. The newspaper can be carried easily. The book is expensive; the newspaper In its feature service the newspaper is cheap. One feels like a criminal if supplies us with philosophy, the latest

he tears a page from a book; there is in medicine, the most recent theories of pedagogy, with sermons, essays, short stories, serial novels. The book is long, three or four hun- In the evolution of printing the book dred pages. It is full of irrevelant mat- was the first product, but it was for the ter. A grain of story is lost in a bushel few; it is giving place to the newspaper, of description. We wade through in- which is for the many. A book is fortunate he gimme an apple for it.

### Cleveland Park



2946 NEWARK ST. nore congenial environment than that of this fascinating sub-

The house above illustrated is peculiarly cozy and homelike, overlooks a wide sweep of country and is near Connecticut Ave.

Nine rooms, bath and furnace.

Price, \$8,000. Terms flexible.

A handsome Newark street house on a high elevation is offered for sale for an out-of-town owner. Eleven rooms, 2 baths, hot-water

Price, \$9,500. Terms convenient.

Corner houses are seldom for sale in the park, but we have one now, a 10-room Colonial, with stable, large lot, extended view, Price. \$12,500. Terms reasonable.

Louis P. Shoemaker

#### to reach a circulation of 10,000. There are many newspapers with a circulation issues of over a million. In all realms of human activity aristocracy is re-eding before the advance of democracy. The book is the aristocrat; the newspaper is the democrat.

### HOUSING IN PHILADELPHIA.

#### Flats Increasing-Dwellings Being Reconstructed to That End.

is not generally realized. Yet no one can walk through the principal streets of any residential neighborhood without noticing.

if he keeps his eyes open, the signs of the change which is proceeding.

For one thing, he will be impressed with the number of houses announced to years before he had met Marjorie at a be for sale or for rent, and another thing he will observe is that in every direction apartment houses of a more or less pretentious character are being constructed. Milly why she was not at the dance the and that dwellings are undergoing a night before, and Marjorie had explained, transformation to adapt them to the needs of preference of the steadily and rapidly increasing number of those who want to live in rooms suitable for what

is called light housekeeping, which is gen-erally understood to mean breakfast and perhaps lunch home and dinner out. Now there have been apartment houses perhaps twenty-five years since the first of these was erected, and others slowly followed, chiefly in West Philadelphia, at irregular intervals. But the accommodation which these provided hardly came within the reach of people of only mod-erate means. They were designed for the relatively well-to-do, that is, for persons with a minimum income of \$4,000 or \$5,000

a year, and only such could afford to live in them. Things are different now. There are more apartment houses of the handsome, elaborate, luxurious, expensive kind than ever, but these no longer monopo-lize the field. Today there are scores of buildings, chiefly in West Philadelphia still, but not there exclusively, where

Philadelphians used to despise the idea of living in rooms on a flat. They prided finance, of the stage, of courts.

By the vast organisms of the news service as New Yorkers are, and upon being able to obtain and to support and actually to

#### Not Wasted.

From the Boston Transcript. Mother-Johnny, did you take your cough medicine regularly in school, as told you? Johnny-No'm; Tommy Dodd liked it an

THE STAY-AT-HOME.

that instant the doorbell rang a stirring I hope you'll have a good time

shut and sank down on the bed, and with a sigh looked about the disordered oom. It came to her that she was at-



REFLECTION.

ways putting things to rights after Marjorie, who was always seeking pleasure abroad at the expense of confusion at "I'm tired," Milly said aloud, apolo-

gizing to herself. Slow, fumbling steps came across the hall from the room opposite, the door opened and a face looked in. "Marjorie gone?"

"Yes, father."
"I thought I heard the car. Well, I would you hope she will enjoy herself. There is nothing so beautiful as youth and joy, he had marjorie

and Marjorie embodies both. Are you coming down soon, love? We might have a game of cards. I don't want you to be lonely. And I fear you often are lonely."
Tears filled her tired eyes. "You ought to be going into society the way Marjorie does, love."
"But I'm not asked, father." Milly re-

plied, as patiently as if he had not said the same thing to her many times before. You see, I never came out the way Marjorie did. I was too young then, and since then I've never had time. Besides, now there's nobody—" She paused. She could never in any way refer to her dear,

smiled quaintly. "There'll be somebody else for me," she added, bravely.

THE END. dead mother without emotion.

"I know." He groped for his hand-kerchief. "We'l, you're young yet. You will have your chance. Wait till Marjorie marries. By the way, that young Gordon is still attentive, isn't he?" "He calls on Marjorie. And I suppose he will be at the ball tonight. Marjorie

expected to find him there.' "Ah, I hope something will come of it. It would be a fine thing for Marjorie. Don't forget about the cards.

Milly heard him feel his way down-stairs. His sight was going. Her dear old father! What would they do without each other? Yet it was Marjorie he loved most-Marjorie, who was so like her mother, outwardly.

Milly was too layal to admit even to herself that inwardly Marjorie was like Marjorie and no one else. But in her heart she did know that Marjorie was selfish; that she took all and gave nothing; took all the money there was for new clothes, every service, every pleasure, as her natural right, the inevitable reward for her being beautiful. It was Milly, the younger, who looked after the household, who shouldered all the burdens. It was Milly who made the way easy for Marjorie, And Milly obviously

got no reward at all. And then there was dance and had called. Milly had been in the room, and Marjorie had introduced her as "my little sister." He had asked laughingly, that Milly had not come out, "She's our housekeeper-our stay-athome," she remarked.

Max Gordon called again and again Sometimes Milly saw him, but not often. Occasionally Marjor'e spoke about meeting him at houses where she was entertained. Once she complained that he didn't accept half the invitations he received-"he's so devoted to his law," she

But tonight he would surely be a this, the bigest dance of the season, He would waltz with Marjorie in her red her to marry him As for herself-"I've tried not to care for him," she thought. "I've tried not to think about him when I was sweeping or baking or scrubbing, but I have. The

thought of him has been in everything I've thought or done for two years. I've seen him everywhere, even in my dreams. I didn't know love could be like that-a powerful irresistible tide carrying you along, one doesn't know when and sometimes one doesn't care. Perhaps Marjorie feels in the same way. But whether she does or not she will marry max. If she is what he wants and it will measures as throwing out of the window him happy to get her I shall try to be content. I'll have father left. He's of a neighbor, or tearing an area to love to love the left. content. I'll have father left. He's of a neighbor, or tearing an offending sketch has chiefly to do. Older than the leave the room and go right down the fire. I'll leave the room and go right down and play cards with him. If I stay up here alone I shall surely cry."
She gulped down the sob in her

throat, winked her eyes dry, and, rising, went to the mirror. Her serious pallor offered a great contrast to her sister's

"I heard you coming-singing," he said, "But I thought you'd be at the dance,"

Both eyes and voice thrilled Milly. The color poured into her face. She laughed tremulously. But father and I are such poky old folks. And we've

"Cards in the right company are th



STRANGE SWEET CONSCIOUSNESS SEEMED TO FALL UPON THEM

iropped her hand, and turning to a chair "Flowers!" she cried, with all a girl's delight in an unexpected gift shining in

After all he had to help her with the cover, and underneath there were indeed roses-great, pink, fragrant roses with rubbery green stems two feet long. Milly's Brown eyes grew big and starry as she raised them to his. "Oh, Max!"

was all she could say.

It was the first time she had ever called him Max; but it seemed right and natural

just then.

After that things arranged themselves easily. Milly hunted up a vase big enough to hold her roses, and by that time Max had the cards dealt for another game. Then they sat down to play, and it was astonishing the number of times her father won. He grew quite hilarious over his success. At 10:30 Milly brought out the chafing dish and creamed some left-over chicken. She was having a perfectly splendid time; indeed, she almost pitied the poor folk who were merely dancing JORIE, STARING HARD AT THE the poor folk who were merely dancing at the smartest ball of the season.

At 11:15 father excused himself and went upstairs, leaving Max and Milly sitting opposite each other at the card The instant he was out of the strange sweet consciou seemed to fall upon them both. Milly wondered why she felt so shy all of a sudden, and Max riffled the cards as if he were doing it on a wager. Suddenly he swept them all aside and, reaching over, grasped her hands.
"See here, dear," he said, gently,

"would you have any objection to marry He had been gone a long time when Marjorie came home—a cross, disheveled Marjorie. Somebody had stepped on the red satin gown, her roses were wilted,

"It wasn't very much fun after all," she pouted. "Max Gordon never came near it. Why, what's the matter? He wasn't here with you, Milly?' So from Milly's face she read it all, even before Milly's lips spoke. Then Marjorie did the noblest thing she had ever done. She put self aside and kissed her sister soberly. "You deserve him," she said, quietly. "I'll get used to it presently. But just at first you know-

#### One Thing Prevents.

"Jasper says there is only one thing that keeps him from retiring to a farm.
"And what is that?"

Any \$3, \$3.50, \$4 or \$5 WOMEN'S LOW TANS In Our Three Stores For 3 Days Only -

This remarkable offer is so plain that it can hardly be misunderstood-but to further emphasize it, we add that it includes

**Every TAN Style of Our Famous** 

\$5 "BEND-EESY"-\$3.50 and \$4 "VENUS" -and "WIMODAUSIS" \$3 Low Shoes.

We made the serious error of ordering too many Tan Shoes for this spring-and, being further handicapped by bad weather, are now so badly overstocked with STRIKINGLY STYLED TAN LOW SHOES-that we must pay the penalty-and it is indeed a .radical one-of reducing them all to

\$2.69 a Pair—For 3 Days Only

AT THIS PRICE WE OFFER

ANY of our Tan Russia, Tan Willow, Heavy, Tan Boarded o Tan Box Calf \$3.00 to \$5.00 Low Shoes

THE STYLES INCLUDE: "English" Blind Eyelet Oxfords, Blucher Oxfords and Button Oxfords

PUMPS with straight or wing tip or plain toe

PUMPS with leather or silk or satin bows

PUMPS with or without straps THE SHAPES INCLUDE: Wide, medium or narrow "high" or flat toe models-with low heels, medium heels or high heels.

This Is One of the Most Sensational Shoe Attractions Ever Offered in Washington!



### \$5 Grade White Nubuck | "Rubber Sole" Oxfords

**Button Boots**, 4-Button Oxfords and Pumps

3 chic, perfect-fitting styles for dressy women. Very special values at

\$3.50

Very Popular for Young Men's & Young Women's Wear. Tan Russia Calf-

good rubber solesspring heel or low

\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00



### "CIRCUS MONDAY" Specials for Children

Our 7th and K Street Corner is a good point to bring the children and view the CIRCUS PARADE TOMORROW MORNING-and, before or after the Parade you'll be interested

(	Girl	s' W	/hite	Nubu	ck
Butto made BUO	of	best	nd Ins	tep-strap WHITI	Pumps E NU
6 to	II		\$	1.75 to	\$2.50
				2.00 to	
				2.50 to	

Girls' White Duck White SEA ISLE DUCK Button Boots and Instep-strap Pumps, in 6 to 11.....\$1.00 and \$1.25 111/2 to 2....\$1.00 to \$1.50

"Non-Slip" Shoes For Little Tots.

The softest and smoothest of Cute Little Ankle Ties and 1 or 2 Strap Pumps for baby. Daintily styled, in Tan. Black, White or Patent leathers; "Non-Slip" soles. Sizes 1 to 6, without heel

75c and \$1.00. Sizes 4 to 8, spring heels, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

#### **Monday Special** For Misses and Children. 8 pretty and good-wearing kinds of Shapely, Wide-toed Pumps, with 1 or 2 straps, and Blucher Oxfords, in Tan or Black Calf, White Duck and Patent Colt.

Sizes 6 to 11.....\$1.25 Sizes 21/2 to 5.....\$2.00 Sizes 1 to 51/2.....\$2.50

21/2 to 5....\$1.25 to \$2.00 "Moos-Sole"

or Black Buckskin uppers, and those a most indestructible "MOOS-SOLES." Sizes 111/2 to 2......\$1.50 Sizes 10 to 131/2.....\$2.00

"Boy Scout" Shoes



Cor. 7th and K Sts. 1914-1916 Pa. Ave. 233 Pa. Ave. S.E.

### FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY.

#### CHARLOTTE BRONTE (THE CREATOR OF JANE EYRE), 1816-1855.

(Copyrighted, 1913, by Willis J. Abbot.)

ters. Emily and Anne, grew to maturity, boys Hall. hill with a gray church to one side and the churchyard with gray tombstones on with a heavy hand, and who after a life the other, its front windows looked down of dissipation, somewhat due to a disuppon a little gray village, while on every side the moor rolled away to the horizon on gray billows dotted here and there was normal, his conduct calm. Conscious with gray patches that told of the graz- that a weak will had led to the waste of ing sheep. The thought of this broad, free moor and upland was ever with thus face death on his feet, his blind

-the breath of the moors fresh blows satin dress. And perhaps he would ask O'er leagues of clover and com gray

In this bleak house abode for a time six children, scions of an Irish rector whom it would be the part of charity to call eccentric. Their mother died early; the father, a man of moods and wholly self-centered, gave but little thought to the youngsters, and what he gave was scarce stimulating. Having all his own meals served in the privacy of his study, he imposed upon them the strictest vegetarianism, potatoes and porridge being the extent of their feasts. Simplicity in dress he also enforced by such drastic

Loved Him. Nevertheless.

However, the children loved him, and it is not for a mere observer of their household life to condemn. Certain it is, glowing beauty. But when she went however, that something about his pa-pointment. Despite ardent endeavors pudown stairs she was smiling and singing. ternal methods was fatal. Two of the pils could not be lured to that lonely Two men instead of one sat at the five girls died early, fairly starved and battered card table. A broad young man chilled into consumption at a cheap school Brussels broadened their minds and furwith a square, clean, dark face sprang to which their father had sent them, and nished the theme for Charlotte's "Vil-

A bleaker home scarce could be painted which, to judge from their brief refer-Charlotte Bronte, with he rtalent sis- what the famous-or infamous-Dothe aspired, toiled and won each her meas- The home circle then consisted of Char ure of fame and died. Cresting a gray lotte, Anne, Emily and the brother Bran-

enough, the day of his death his mine his life, he insisted on showing his final will power by dying standing; and he did Charlotte, and in her pages one breathes father praying in a corner, his sisters weeping and imploring him to return to

Of the three girls all were unusual, all perhaps touched with genius, though whence it came or how it was nurtured cannot be discovered by a study of the crotchety father or the narrow horizon that bounded their youth. All wrote, and Heights." has a terror and an unfolding of passion that keep it alive today. Anne's novel, "Agnes Gray," was successful at nent power than the writings of the other

#### Pupils Would Not Come. It is, however, with the most notable

of the three sisters, Charlotte, that this chill gray life of the Haworth vicarage. and with Emily had enjoyed a taste of school days in Brussels, whither the two went to fit themselves to open a girls never materialized, to their pitiful disap-

Writing continually, the three girls kept of her father's parish sought her in mar the publishers kept it equally busy bringing them back. But one day a much-battered manuscript, "The Professor," by Charlotte, which had made the rounds, the post busy with outgoing manuscripts riage. The blind and selfish father would by Charlotte, which had made the rounds, came back from Messrs. Smith & Elder, declined again, to be sure, but accompanied by so kindly a letter of appreciation that she vowed to write a book that should not be declined. She outlined the plot to her sisters that very night. plot to her sisters that very night.

"You can't make a book successful with a homely heroine," said one.

"I will." responded Charlotte, emphatically. "I'll show you a heroine as plain and small as myself who shall be as interesting, as any of yours."

"I find my husband the tenderest nurse, the kindest support, the best earthly comfort a woman ever had." Harriet Martineau summed her up as one with "the deep intuition of a gifted woman, the strength of a man, the patience of a hero and the conscience of a saint."

Won With Plain Heroine.

From that resolve proceeded "Jane Eyre," and very quickly all England was Typographical errors come only too frereading the book and wondering who was quently from even the best regulated the "Currer Bell" who signed it. Critics newspaper presses. They are always were in the main kindly. "How well I humiliating, often a cause of anger, and remember." wrote Thackeray, "the de-light, wonder and pleasure with which they are distinctly amusing. This latter I read 'Jane Eyre,' sent to me by an un-known author whose name and sex were then alike unknown to me, and how, istic neighbor, a fact that probably exmy own work pressing upon me, I could plains why we can read with smiling not, having taken the volumes up, lay them down until they were read through."
Her father, confronted with the vol-Her father, confronted with the volume, and earnestly assured that his daughter had not been obliged to pay for its publication—the sisters had shortly before paid \$150 for the publication of a volume of verse—retired to his study to read it. When he emerged it was with this verdict: "Girls, do you know Chartle this verdict: "Girls, do you know Chartle the world but sorrowful to the world but sorrowful the sorrowful to the world but sorrowful the lotte has been writing a book, and it is much better than likely! The success of "Jane Eyre" brought Miss Bronte to the attention of the literary world, but her retiring disposition debarred her from much society. She called on Harriet Martineau, who recreature I ever saw (except at a fair), and her eyes blazed, as it seemed to

Her Impression of Thackeray.

Thackeray she met at a reception. is a man of very quiet demeanor," she wrote, "He is, however, looked upon with some awe and even distrust. His conversation is very peculiar; too perverse to be pleasant." However, her social ac-

To her solitary fire came first death, no deep inquiry into the matter,

half year apart; then love, for the curate

Perverse Type

composure an elaborate editorial apology which appears in the Hartford Courant. Its able political commentator tried. veracity for the world, but sorrowfu experience has taught most of us that it's safer to get that sort of editorial disclaimer of responsibility into print before looking up the copy, and perhaps d her from much society. She —just perhaps—the world-enlightener on Harriet Martineau, who re- who "knows" that he wrote "unfortunate," because that is what he intended nate," because that is what he intended to write, didn't rashly chance the discovery of his own guilt before he convicted the composing room of it.

Be that as it may, the meaning of the sentence was cruelly changed, and a friend was grieved or offended. Not so long ago a more astonishing error than this one crept into a book review of ours—a very solemn and scientific review of a solemn and scientific book.

It consisted of the substitution of the

It consisted of the substitution of the word "caribou" for the word "carbon." to be pleasant." However, her social activities were few; by taste she preferred the quiet of Haworth. She did not feel with Mrs. Browning—

How dreary tis for women to sit still on winter nights by solitary fires And hear the nations praising them, far off.

To her solitary fire came first death